# CUBA.

# The Surrender of the Virginius.

WHAT WHISKERANDOS SWORE.

Sneaking Out Like a Guilty Thing.

THE HAVANA MOB COWED.

The Proclamation from the New President of Cuba Libre.

#### CESPEDES' FAREWELL.

Description of the Slaughter House at Santiago de Cuba.

THE WAR FEVER AMONG THE DONS.

Official Correspondence from the Mambies.

#### TAKING OUT THE VIRGINIUS.

Stealing Away Like a Guilty Thing Under Cover of Night-What the Captain of the Tornado Swore To Do-Imprisoned for Mutiny by the Captain General-The Cause of All the Trouble Makes a Safe Exit-The Father of Lies in Havana-Mob Before the Palace of the Captain General Dispersed by Three Squadrons of Cavalry.

The atmosphere appears with clearer promise to-day. The Virginius, no longer in the harbor, is no longer a nightmare in the dreams of the community. While she lay here before the gaze of the Spanish population, folded in the most hateful associations, a vile thing snared and captured, looking no feeling but that of execration, she was a more painful irritant that the red rag flaunted in the eyes of a mad bull. She is gone, and the irritation for a moment becomes calmer. No Yankee man-of-war, with the Stars and Stripes flying at fore and peak, guns snotted and decks cleared for action, came in during the blaze daylight to demand and take her away. All this was spared. She was stealthily moved off under cover of darkness and not 10 men in Havana saw the far-famed Virginius gliding softly through the still waters of the narbor and out into the ocean three hours before sunrise. Few knew the

LIGHT, RIPPLING TRUMPET NOTES that passed along the line of war vessels and over to the forts. Little did the few awakened sleepers think these airy trumpet signals meant "The Virginius is going out the harbor; let her pass." I saw her as she moved, a black shadow over the star-lit waters, creeping like a guilty thing in the obscurity of night away from the gaze of human eyes and the talk of human tongues, out into the ocean wilderness. I watched her with intense interest as she moved softly through the gloom, now disappearing in a maze of vessels anchored in the inner harbor and again emerging on her darkened nathway a deep plack shadow still, an ominous apparition suggestive of uneasy forebodings. The sky was clear above and the stars faintly illumined the dead calm waters below. The tugboat and her freight were the only moving objects in the harbor while on shore the footsteps of the solitary watchman at the ferry house alone broke the silence, save when a cornet of marines sent flying over sea and shore a few peculiar silvery notes from his the mooring grounds of the Spanish men-of-war.

She was quietly stealing up

UNDER COVER OF THE TORNADO and coming directly abreast of the city and the Custom House. Now as never I thought her fate will be decided. Will the impulsive captain of the Tornado lying yonder allow the prize he captured after so many weary months of watching and waiting to be delivered up to the detested Yankee? Now is his time. One shot, well aimed from his forward starboard battery, and farewell to the Virginius forever. You see a light come and go at the bows of the Tornado. It is an uneasy lantern held in nervous hands. Its thin ray of light falls athwart the Virginius and dances fitfully over her. It is gone in a moment and instantly reappears and seems like the anticipated flash of the avenging gun. It waves in the air a few moments longer and all is garkness once more. But let me think-the captain of the Tornado is reported under arrest. A few days before the surrender he flung certain insulting and mutinous expressions at the Captain General, and now the hold sea dog is in confinement for his temerity. He did swear a mighty oath that should the Virginius by night or by day come shreast of his vessel he should sink her to the bottom for evermore. We two who are now looking on remind each other of this and a momentary feeling of disappointment comes over us. At first THAT DANCING LIGHT

looked ominous in our eyes. They are gauging her position, we thought. Wait a moment, and the boom of the fateful gun will be heard and the destinies of one country at least will be altered for good or for evil. It came not; and the remembrance that the daring commander of the Tornado was removed past the opportunity of gratifying his stern vengeance explained all. Why should we have felt disappointed? Why not rejoiced and in ecstasies at the thought that, once outside the harbor, war and ruin and misery might be spared to millions of human creatures ! I said, however, the chagrin was but momentary, as when the spectator, without wishing the least particle of harm to the person of Monsieur Blondin when he crosses the Niagara on tight rope, yet feels some mysterious curiosity and desire to see him tumble off into the boling rapids below. Minutes are precious now. Is there no boatload of armed and desperate men putting of from the shore to capture and sink her? What has become of all that

WILD AND PASSIONATE BOASTING of a few nights ago, enough to shake the pyramids and bring tears of contrition to the eyes of the

captain in charge of the Virginius. Very slowly, as it afraid to awaken the stambering city and let loose its desperate passions, both vessels appear to move towards the opposite side of the harbor, towards the frowning fortress of the Cabaña. There are a dozen vessels anchored about here. The space is contracted and careful steering is evidently demanded. Once again the significant trumpet notes ring out on the languid air. It is rate space is contracted and careful secting as evidently demanded. Once again the significant trumpet notes ring out on the languid air. It is the parting signal, no donbt. It is a notice to the Morro that a certain momentous event is transpiring, for the castle lightly responds, and you can almost interpret the shrill reply to mean "she may pass." It is plain to see the Isabella is acting as

spiring, for the castle fightly respondes, and you can almost interpret the shrill reply to mean "she may pass." It is plain to see the Isabella is acting as

Convoy to the Virginius.

They now seem to be closer together than before, the Virginius, as it clinging to the great sides of the Isabella for protection, with an instinctive sense of danger. They have cleared the anchored vessels in the channel, and slowly, as before, are bearing out past the Morro into the great ocean. The watchman cries the hour of four o'clock "All's well" (aler'a). The city still slumbers. Now we see the Virginius and her escort but very dimly indeed. They are beneath the lights of the Morro, and in a few moments more they are on the wide, wide sea together. The suspense is over at last. After the sun has risen we stand on the high, ground of Fort el Principe, three miles from the point where before dawn we saw the Virginius taken from her moorings, and far off on the distant rim of the ocean we can distinctly perceive THE TWO VESSELS WIDER APART than when we saw them last bearing away in a westerly direction. Next we learn that in the smail port of Bahia Honda the Virginius, secure from public observation, was left to await the arrival of a United States man-of-war; and the Isabella, after performing her simple duty, returned this morning to her old moorings in the harbor. When the Virginius left here her condition was about the same as when she was captured off the island of Jamaica, if anything, improved, for the leak with which she was then afflicted was sufficiently repaired to cause less alarm for her safety when she put to sea again.

MUZZILING THE TELEGRAPH.

To you, who live in a free and enlightened Republic, where the press and the privilege of open speech are as little confined as the air you breathe, it will seem strange that a telegraphic despatch to the Herkald, simply announcing the departure of the Virginius from the harbor under escort of the Isabelia is Catolica, and a few additional words stating concisely as pos

course of a few days all the Spanish papers of Havana would be in the Herald office, to be used at libitum or not at all, as the Herald chose.

Pleased with a rattle, tickled with a straw. To extract sunbeams from cucumbers is given to the skill of very few philosophers, but the Spaniards of Havana, now that their high flown indignation is being gradually appeased with small, delusive morsels of consolation, have accomplished something like this impossible feat. There is a clause in the late protocol, which requires a salute to be given the American flag on the 25th of December. That little requirement was no less galling than the surrender of the Virginius; but see how quickly those astute people perceive a triumph of their diplomacy over the American. At the first blush they called the thing outrageous; but on reflection they began to feel tickled at the idea and fairly screamed over the way the Yankees were outwitted. The 25th is a great Spanish holiday—Christmas Day—saluted on its advent by firing of great guns from lorts and ships-of-war. As the ships and lorts keep firing hall the day the salute for the Yankee flag can be defity slipped in with the joyous discharges of artiliery that salute the anniversary of the oirth of Christ.

HAVANA AS A CENTRE OF LIES.

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HAVANA AS A CENTRE OF LIES.

Washington is regarded as a profilic soil for rumors. More unblushing lies pass from hand to hand there, receive more ready acceptance and dritt away more easily by mail and teigraph over the country than in any other city of the Union. Havana, as far as my experience goes, is ahead of Washington in this particular characteristic. Three things contribute to give it preeminence. There is a quality in the Spanish mina prone to take ideal forms of rhetoric for real things. When the vaiant pen of a mush-and-milk journalist writes, "The honor of Spain is in our keeping, and we will die rather than disgrace it." the Spanish reader feels a glow of patriotic fire, he sees a glamour of warlike devotion surround the writer, and he feels it a sacred duty to support him, to follow the editorial Richmond to the field. Castañon, when he edited the Voz de Cuba, talked like this and talked in a bitter tone of belligerent feeling against the Cubans. At Key West he was killed by one of the latter. His body was brought to Havana and interred with pomp by the volunteers, who placed a glass frame in the cavity of his tomb. Some few young and thoughtless Cuban students one day disfigured this glass, and for that slight offence eight of them were shot, not to speak of the number of Cubans who were killed by the volunteers here and there along the streets the day they returned from the funeral of the dead editor. Castañon's rhetoric was taken at a high premium. His figures of speech were accepted as facts, and thus it is that in the absence of news—for the papers here furnish none but what suits themselves and the government—the editor's utterances are taken for gospel; what he urres is supposed to be the imperative need of the hour; what he hints at is spelled out into most improbable happenings; and when he pleases he can fill the air with rumors enough to make a winding sheet for the father of ies. The next cause that contr The next cause that contributes to the

FABRICATION OF GROUNDLESS STORIES FABRICATION OF GROUNDLESS STORIES
that pass current from mouth to mouth is the
active presence among us of that charming class,
the Cuban laborantes, of whom you have heard in
a former chapter. No sooner was the Virginius
outside the harbor than they circulated the report outside the haroor than they circulated the report that the Arapiles, from New York, had rescued her and was bringing her back in triumph to Havana. The simple purpose of this was to renew the flush of Spanish excitement, to restore the war fever and get some overt act committed that might bring the Casino into seble. The third cause that contributes to make the atmosphere reek with unhealthy and alarming rumors is the habit among all in authority of concealing the truth, even when it would pro-duce no harm to tell it, and substituting inven-

tions of all kinds.

MOB BEFORE THE PALACE.

It need be no surprise, then, that last evening there should be so much commotion caused by the silly protest against Grant's references to Cuba, which appeared in the Diario's evening of Cuba, which appeared in the Diario's evening edition, Here was a lot of bombast that turned cool heads crazy and added to the multitude of lies put in circulation about Grant giving carte blanche to the filibusters of America put in circulation about Grant giving carle blanche to the filibusters of America to come here whatever way they might manage, the leeling among the lower ranks of Spaniards rose to lever heat. The captains and the colone is of volunteers were reported to be at sixes and sevens—the former in opposition to the Captain General, the latter in his lavor—while the majority of the rank and file were supposed to side with the captains. Colonel Zueletta and Colonel Herrera were thought to be in a fair way of being annihilated by the mob for encouraging the Captains. Min the departms. Coloner law and Coloner annihilated by the mob for encouraging the Captain General to deliver up the Virginius, and then comes the Diario with its inflammatory article to add fuel to the flame. The gist of the mob's angry expression of feeling last evening was that with the surrender of the vessel disappears the

LAST REMNANT OF SPANISH POWER in the West Indies. It smote upon them like some great deprivation—like the loss of a jewel worn next the heart and prized beyond earthly means of purchase. Castelar had no Iriends among the mob that filled the Plaza de Armas, nor had Admiral Polo, of whom they said that he had sold himseli to the Yankees by becoming an American citizen and a Freemason.

POOR CASTELAR,

zen and a Freemason.

POOR CASTELAR,
best and noblest son of Spain, who would fain lift
her up to an honored place among the nations
and brush away the rust and verdigris that are
eating into her vitals! No one so poor in this
wretched mob of darkened intellects as
to do him reverence, What that mob
might have done if they had had their way
the Lord only knows; but it was a cowardly, blustering crowd, and when the firm, emphatic Captain
General Jovellar gave orders to three squadrons
of cavalry to charge the Plaza away they went in
all directions homeward, thankful to get away
with whole skins. Had Jovellar been here at the
time, the students would never have been shot.

## HAVANA'S PROTEST.

The Mob Fizzles Before the Guardia Civil-President Grant Anathematized-"The First Filibusterer of the United States." HAVANA, Dec. 13, 1873.

The island of Cuba belched forth smoke instead of flames—an expression the reverse of this will be recognized as having lately originated with

and bring tears of contrition to the eyes of the American eagle? Would any other people on top of the earth utter such brave and terrible resolves, and yet perform nothing? Still they make no sign. True, the multitude are not aware of what is transpiring. They are asleep and dream not that the Virginius is being noiselessly smuggled out of the harbor. But there are valiant members of the Casino, who swore in the stirring declamatory accents of Castlic that she should never be given up—no. never—who know that this night she is being borne away from them into the custody of the abborred and despised enemy? Where are they at this moment? A small boat, a few men and a petroleum brand might finish her career in half an hour. Nothing doing yet. The watchman sings out three o'clock, and sings out three o'clock, and suman vice is found of the Isabella is Catolica, manginged in the gloom to twice her real proportions, swinging slowly around. What does this mean? Does the man-of-war purpose to stop the way, which is narrow, for it is but a stone's throw to the stern of the English gunboat Naliad? Round and round swings the astone's throw to the stern of the English gunboat Naliad? Round and round swings the Isabella, and presently the Virginius falls breast of her and both appeared to remain altionary in a parallel line. The faint sound of a numan voice is heard. It is probably some word of command from the master of the Isabella to the

crowd, mostly of volunteers, for the most part was composed of the cartmen, porters, shopkeepers, &c., who reside in the lower part of the city, with here and there a member in uniform; and the object of the gathering seemed to be, to judge from the several speeches made-notably by one shirt-

the several speeches made—notably by one shirtsleeved, unwashed individual, perched on one of
the pillars which support a lantern—to express
a sort of indignant resignation. Alusions were
made to their being deluded and cheated by the
government while asleep, and sending out the
Virginius at night to accede to the demands of the
United States; the impossibility, however, of making resistance to the order from Spain and counseling order and submission. Patriotism abounded
and exhaled and perfumed the air from every
frenzy pore of the brave defenders of national integrity. The crowd at no time numbered over a
thousand, and the presence of
ASQUADRON OF CAVALRY,
several files of soldlers stationed at hand and a
large posse of police probably was a damper to its
increase, and undoubtedly influenced the moderation of the speeches and checked violence. The
shirt sleeved party already reierred to
as clinging to the lantern on the pillar of the entrance to the palace, and
shading his eyes from the glare of the gas light
which illumined his countenance, beaming over
with patriotic ardor and resignation, soon exhausted his rude eloquence. Every Spanlard,
since an English writer said so, presumes himself
to be a natural born orator, and this commonlooking customer gave utterance to quite a succession of patriotic and resignation the sone to be a natural born orator, and this common-looking customer gave utterance to quite a succes-sion of patriotic and resigned sentiments, which the crowd applauded and approved of by saying, "Give him a thousand dollars!". About half-past ten the crowd broke up into numerous groups, the centre of which would be some one—generally with the volunteer cockade—haranguing his com-rades.

THE OCCUPANTS OF THE PALACE. THE OCCUPANTS OF THE PALACE.
The 'Captain' General, a number of gentlemen and the ladies of his family could be distinguished on the balcony of the palace, rather amused spectators. After a number of vivas for Spain. Jovellar, the volunteers, and groans for Castelar, the arrival of a squad of the Guardia Civil, mounted, with drawn swords, soon dispersed the crowd, although it is to be observed that no attempt was made in this direction unit's thad had its say.

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THE RUMORS CURRENT

among them, produced by the excitement attending the departure of the Virginius, were to the effect that Coshila, commander of the Tornado, was under arrest, and that the Spanish simister at Washington had sold himself to the Yankees, and 100 other wild stories of that nature. The government is acquiring strength and firmness. The report that the volunteers desired to tender their arms was current, and it is a fact that recently their colonels have been among them and inquired of each whether he was for the government or not, it is said of one

INDIGNANT VOLUNTEER SENTRY

at the Punta that when he saw the Virginius pass out of the harbor during the night in a burst of indignation he threw his Remington into the sea, took off his cockade and threw that in, took off his other military accourements and threw these in, took a step and was probably about to throw himself in, but being a volunteer he reflected, called the captain of the guard, and informed him that he was ready to receive cuatro tiros? (the death volley).

This morning over 12 of the rioters of last night were sent under guard to the Punta and Cabaña.

GRAND EXPIRING SPILUTER OF THE DIARIO.

The Diario made one grand expiring splutter in last evening's edition. It was like the stag driven to bay, who, flourishing his antiers in the air, makes a rapid plunge at the environing hounds, and, burying his only weapon harmlessly in the ground, fails and expires. For the benefit of the Hierallo readers in general, and President Grant in particular, I translate the great protest of the editor of the Diario. He refers to the President of the United States in rather naughty terms, and the shriek he utters towards the close of welcoming death a thonsand times sooner than dishonor is the grand climacteric of Spanish pride and chivalry, which now, alas and also, has tumbled from

second Hand Gossip.

Second Hand Gossip.

The Diario's New York correspondent seconds the editor's motion and says, second hand, that President Grant, at heart, is the "first flibuster" in the United States; that his El Dorado is the annexation of Cuba during his administration; but to obtain this the Diario's correspondent says he told some Senator it was necessary to act with a great deal of finesse, with the object of surprising the Spaniards. The Diario's correspondent puts the following from the lips of President Grant:—"If I had known that the government of Madrid would have acceded to our demands in the question of the Virginius, more onerous terms would have been presented."

## THE SLAUGHTER HOUSE.

Description of the Santiago Shambles-A Herald Correspondent Among the Labo-SANTIAGO DE CUBA, Dec. 6, 1873.

Notwithstanding the presence of the Wyoming, the Kansas, the Juniata and a British vessel-ofwar, it was not without many misgivings that I undertook to enter the precincts of bloody San tiago, from within whose walls the blood and ashes of the martyrs call loudly for vengeance. But though one cannot help feeling sad at the unhappy end of those who, in the cause of liberty, bravely faced the bullets of the assassins, still a thrill of satisfaction rushes through one's frame to witness the detestable cowardice, the abjection and nervous trepidation of those who but two weeks ago cheered on the volunteers to murder and roared and raved at the sight of human blood. Yes, you may gather some comfort from the fact that the vile reptiles, hitherto insolent and barbarous to foreigners of all nations, have had to knuckle down under the surveillance of American and British sailors, and now almost dread to approach strangers. It is a shame that these lovely waters, the beautiful hills and a locality capable of producing all that is needed to sustain human beings in luxury and peace, should be cursed by a set of Spanish blood suckers whose presence must contaminate and blight so long as they are permitted to remain.

Your correspondent, pursuant to arrangement and instructions, left the point agreed upon on Tuesday afternoon, at three o'clock, and landed on the coast of the Ever Faithful Isle, about 20 miles to the east of Puerto Sevilla, at half-past five o'clock vesterday morning. The morning had just begun to break. At a quarter past six, shaded by the thick shrubbery on the side of the hill, we commencea

which appeared at a considerable distance to the northeast. The morning was delightfully clear and comparatively cool, and as we emerged into the woods we could still hear the roar of the water as it washed against the shore. The wild birds warbled and fluttered as we passed beneath the trees, while all nature seemed joyous and happy. The air seemed filled with the harmony of birds and insects. For nearly four hours we continued in bypaths. Many of them, I fear, had not been passed over for months, for my friend intimated that few of the patriots cared to attempt the road singly or in twos, the only sale way of reaching the town. The same rich fragrance, the same luxuriance of the trees, the same emerald verdure, were present during our whole journey.

THE FIRST VIEW. At about ten o'clock we halted at the brow of a small hill, and, after considerable scrutiny, my guide drew his arm within my own and said in a ow tone, "Look!" Following the direction of his finger down the declivity, I observed a tall, dull looking tower in the distance, and immediately afterwards I saw clouds of smoke rising from a position below the tower. "The Cathedral and town of Santiago," said my friend. Throwing away the walking sticks we had been carrying we emerged from amid the trees and shrubs, and I then saw we were on the northern extremity of the beautiful Bay of Santiago. We had passed several little huts; but by this time the sun was shining fiercely and we encountered but a few muchachos, who were apparently going home from school, having

"I am at least 15 minutes before time." said my

in front of the Captain General's palace. The guide, consulting a silver watch; "it will be better to rest here awhile in this cafe." We entered a little low dwelling, not more than two blocks from the Piaza, but to my surprise I saw neither tables, nor coffee, nor customers, but the instant the at tendant saw my friend he gave a signal similar to one I had noticed immediately preceding our landing in the morning, and the movement of hands and the slight rattle of paper following, led me to believe that something more than words and winks had passed between them. I was then introduced to our newly found friend by a name that I then heard for the first time. Leaving us for about five minutes, the attendant returned with a smile and intimated that breakfast would be ready by the time we had undergone our morning ablutions.

> BREAKFAST, composed of coffee, rice, yams and sait ham, was spread on the top of a dear table in a small inner apartment, and two of us sitting on a short, low stool together, the waiter standing, the frugal re-

"Aquien se humilla Dios le ensalza," said my trustylguide with a smile as he looked at my broadcloth and phylacteries. "Y la esperanza de lo impios perecera," replied the attendant, bursting out into a laugh, for he saw that my appetite was in nowise diminished by his plous quotation any more more than the starch of my white chosen made me believe I had taken holy orders. By the time breakfast was finished I began to understand the relationship of my acquaintance, as well as the real object of my guide's visit; but "impenetrable en el secreto." I allowed them to have all the conversation. Our splendid journey was discussed, the probabilities of war, and tne improbabilities also, the reason of the gathering of war ships in the harbor, the visit of an English Commodore, the attitude of America in an English Commodore, the attitude of America in relation to the Cuban murders, the effect of the difficulty on Cuba Libre, finance, strategy, disguises—everything connected with the cause for which the noble men in the Eastern Department are fighting was passed in review by this assembly of two. But they were two earnest men, and but for their earnestness the Herallo would not be in possession of the information I am about to give. As we were talking a caballero, whip in hand, entered the iront door and called for the attendant, who quickly responded. A hurried conversation ensued and the caballero departed.

NEWS FROM MANZANILLO.

"More news," said the man, as he entered our room.

"What news?" we asked.
"Weil," said he, "our for "What news?" we asked.
"Weil," said he, "our forces surrounded and attacked Manzanilo, headed by Vincente Garcia, on the 10th of November, securing a large quantity of provisions and then set the Spanish quarters on fire in three places. They encountered the volunters before leaving, and, although suffering losses themselves, the patriots left nine Spaniards dead on the ground and wounded from 80 to 100 others. The incursion was repeated next day, but no additional fighting occurred. The constant oppression of the Spanish soldiers is driving whole families of Cubans from their homes into exile, and my friend tells me that he saw some 80 women and children safely on their way to Jamaica only two friend tells me that he saw some so women and children safely on their way to Jamaica only two days ago."

Our host next suggested that we should sleep for

children safely on their way to Jamaica only two days ago."

Our host next suggested that we should sleep for an hour or so. He placed a rude kind of sed on to the polished floor, and we both threw ourselves on it. We slept until lour o'clock, when I was informed a gentleman was waiting to conduct me over certain portions of the town. Appointing another meeting with my fellow traveller of the past four days, I took the arm of my new acquaintance, and in a few minutes

WE STOOD IN THE PLAZA

before the gusernatorial mansion and secretaria, a mean-looking, insignificant structure, painted or washed white. I had now an opportunity of seeing something of life in Santiago de Cuba. A couple of volunteers, in the white cap and turban, white jacket and zonave trousers and gaiters, waked listlessly about near the entrance, and reverently touched their hats to my guide.

"It was from here," said he, "that Eurrici issued all his flaming orders; it was here that he insulted your Acting Consul, Mr. Schmitt, and refased to allow him to see more than one of the prisoners. What a pity that Mr. Young was away; the Governor would not have dared to treat him so. Do you remember the case when Ramsden, the British Consul, saved the life of two of his countrymen, daring the volunteers to shoot, notwithstanding the men had been condemned to death? But in the present instance we had neither British nor American Consul here. It is especially a sad circumstance that Mr. Ramsden was away, because he had to be represented by a Spaniard, formerly in Brooks' store here, and it was not ikely that the Governor would care much for anything he should say. Schmitt was plucky enough, but they cut off his lines of communication with his government and his countrymen by placing an armed picket before his house and placing his despatches in the pigeon holes of the Censor. Calling a kind of rough, covered wagon, we drove down Calle de la Marina to the Custom House depot, whence we walked to the quay, to the wharf bearing the government crane for the

WHERE THE VICTIMS LANDED. "It was precisely at this spot where the officer addressed us." continued my friend, "that my dear friends, Ryan and Varona, landed after they had been sentenced. I shall never forgot the evening they landed. The news of the capture seemed to fill the people here with unutterable joy. A grand procession was formed, the church bells rang, the guns boomed from the forts, the volunteers turned out in force to receive the Governor, who harangued them and declared it was the greatest victory Spain had achieved for years. Indeed, the houses were brilliantly illuminated for two evenings afterwards, and all the while the unhappy prisoners were being condemned to an ignominious death. Now let us go up La Marina again to the

is situated about four blocks from the landing place, or about the same distance as the HERALD office is from the foot of Vesey street. It is a low, ngly looking, two story brick building, with the threatening aspect usual with all such places used by the authorities in Cuba. We passed it hastily, to avoid the glances of the guard, but turned round again immediately to the left into Calle de las Enramadas.

again immediately to the left into Calle de las Enramadas.
"Now," continued my friend, "you have walked over the road by which the victims went to the jail. They returned, in going to the place of execution, by the same way until they reached the corner at Tejada's place (a large provision store), whence they were marched in procession, guarded by soldiers with guns loaded and bayonets drawn, along Alley Reina to Concha, and then across the rairoad to the slaughter house." Then we walked slowly over the same ground that the brave men had passed on the way to their violent death, and, though in silence, I shall never forget the impression of the moment—of the manacied men, the hooting crowds of fools, who
Wear out their lives much like their master's as,

Wear out their lives much like their master's ass, For naught but provender;

Wear out their lives much like their master's ass,
For naught but provender;
the music, the sadness, the thoughts of the fathers
and brothers who were so soon to make a holiday,
to be offered up as unwilling sacrifices on the
altars of strange gods. All criticism fails at such
a moment. As we turned and crossed the railroad track I saw for the first time that bloody pile,
THE SLAUGHTER HOUSE.

It stands at the foot of Concha alley, quite near
to the upper angle of the bay, and facing the alley
is the main door. The slaughter house itself stands
in the centre of a quadrangle, about 10 yards equidistant from the four walls forming the outer
square. On this central building, consisting of a
slanting thed roof, are set immense beams of wood,
which simply sustain the superstructure, but are
not boarded in, so that it may properly be called a
shed. Above the first slanting root is a small rude
structure similar to the lookout towers of the old
Norman castles, being also of wood and tiles, and
having two holes in it facing the Concha and two
facing the bay. The wails surrounding the shed
and forming the real slaughter house—for it is in
the yard that most of the cattle are slaughtered—
are about two feet thick, of stone and orick,
above each corner there being raised a hectangular
pillar, pointed off at the top like a huge spear
head. Between the quay next the bay and the
rear wall there is quite a large space of ground;
another iron door opening is here for the reception
of cattle. On the right, as you enter from the
Concha, there is a sloping shed, used chiefly for
horses, supported at the apex by the wall, and at
the caves by wooden posts, similar to, but lighter
than those supporting the centre building. Leaving the yard bat faces toward the entrance of the
harbor, we came to

THE "USUAL PLACE," harbor, we came to

the yard that laces toward the entrance of the harbor, we came to THE "USUAL PLACE," the gory spot from which the spirits of the 53 human victims ascended, and where their blood still remains in dark, hard clots in the gutter, near the wall. Truly, this was the right place for such a deed! Near a place rendered disgusting by the constant shedding of blood, leaving that indescribable odor so well known to many of our own citizens up town, on the East side of New York, within gunshot of the putrid masses that float in the harbor, and as near to the woods, where flock thousands of buzzard hawks and other animals of prey—surely the associations and the bloody deed must have been particularly gratifying to the Governor, Captain and subordinate butchers.

"Here you see," said my friend, "the stage of the terrible drama—here fell the four—here fell the 12—here fell the 40, Would to God that this place were razed to the ground, and that it might be blotted out from the memory of mankind! It can only be a plague spot as long as it stands. They were assassinated as though they had been murderers; their dead bodies were thrown into carts and buried like cattle that had died of some infectious disease, without compassion, without ceremony, without the last comforts, the last rites of

"Was it true," I asked, "that the beads of the first iour were carried around the town on pikes?"

degradation would not permit of that. Their bodies were not muthated, so har as I know. Is it not enough to satisfy the most brutal nature to unjustly shed a man's blood, then leave it to stink in the sun a stench in the nostrils of man, and, I nope, an offence to the susceptibilities of at least a portion of our people?"

My time having long clapsed and it being dark, I returned to the house from which I had started some three hours before. I cannot close this letter without expressing my gratification at the sudden change in affairs. Deputy Des Reas holds the reigns of power in the absence of Burriel who, ramor says, fied to Havana for protection. Beyond the inclident at the Crane wharf we were in no way molested, although many of the people must have known me to be a stranger. The spaniards are either cowed for a while, or planning some new mischief. Although not far from Santiago at this writing, I do not, as I said before, think the voluntees will trouble themselves for some time to come with either British or American subjects. For the present I cannot record our movements in detail, but I hope to be able in a few days to give you addicted to be forwarded to you under the seal of a government official.

#### SPANISH FEELING IN SANTIAGO.

Hostility of the Volunteers-The Bons. Recovered from Their Fright, Throw Up Intrenchments-Levying War Contributions-Proclamation of the President of Cuba Libre-Cespedes' Farewell.

The Santiago authorities, having the fear of British cannon before their eves, determined not to remove the prisoners pointed out by Commodore d'Horsey as subjects of Her Majesty Queen Victoria. Should the object of the American and British commanders be to retake the prisoners it is feare here that the Captain of the Bazan will threaten to kill them should a shot be fired or any force used. and hence that the game will continue in the hands of the Spaniards. In any case the lives of the men are in jeopardy.

I now come to chapter second. In my letter of yesterday I stated that the arrogant hildagos seemed at length to have either received a severe check by the demonstrations of the United States government-that they were hanging down their heads like cowards—or else they were planning new schemes of terrorism and outrage. I am now compelled to believe that the latter was the more probable. In order to mislead the people and foreign representatives they professed a certain contrition. Let us inquire into the probable cause. Only vesterday an order was promulgated for the immediate fortifying of the harbor on the opposite side of the bay from the village of Socapa entrance, nearly opposite the Morro, to the Cobra Railroad (Punta del Sol) depot, opposite Punta Blanca. Flor de agua, or waterside batteries, are to be thrown up with the least possible delay, while a chain, as before stated, is to be stretched across the mouth of the harbor.

The guard at the Morro and White Point forts has been doubled. Krupp guns, long dismounted, are being remounted and placed in position and, in general, preparations for a state of siege are in progress. They have adopted strange means for securing the materials for these ramparts. The police have been visiting the inhabitants and collecting empty boxes, casks, timber or whatever else they can levy upon by "order of the Governor." Thus the United States Navy may expect a formidable array of boxes and tinder to attack when they get inside the harbor from the fishing village (Socapa) to Punta dei Sol. I will promise however, that Santiago will fall, if attacked systematically, in a few hours. In the first place, the Morro contains nothing in the shape of armament that could withstand a few broadsides from the guns of such vessels as the Juniata, not to speak of the ironclads. It is true that the entrance to the harbor is so extremely narrow that if the Morro were in anything like good condition it would be difficult for the best ships to get a butt at the boom. But it is a notoriously dilapidated old fort, fit only for the confinement and slow torture of unfortunate political prisoners. The Estrella is even in a worse condition, not having been used for years. The saluting fort (Punta Blanca) is perhaps the best of the three, but poor will be the best; and altogether no one believes it would take a small United States force more than 12 hours to bombard and reduce the town.

LEVYING FOR MONEY AND PROVISIONS. In addition to the many outrages and indignities inflicted by this volunteer despotism that of forcibly levying for money and provisions has comcountry is indebted to the army and navy to the extent of four months' pay. In order to pay a of this at once, it is supposed, and to put the soldiers and sailors in a better mood for defending the island, all the merchants were notified that as \$150,000 was the sum wanted immediately they must each pay to the collectors the amount set opposite their names. ed, as a ruie, were not very large, but too large for the majority to find at a moment's notice, and so, instead of securing the full amount by the barbarous system of blackmail, they only succeeded in raising \$50,000. Wherever the produce merchants professed an inability to provide the cash demanded the intelligent officers of the "Spanish Republic" (so called) considered it a duty to seize provisions; "for," said they, provisions in times of strife answer all the puroses of money." Going into the store of Messrs Shelton & Co., they made the formal request for money, but not getting just what they wanted in that direction they condemned and seized 1,000 barrels of flour. Everything was fish that came to the net. Coffee, sugar, tobacco, winesall were seized in the name of the government, in about the same manner. I regret to say that the Church appeared to delight over the questionable report of proselytizing a dozen of unhappy men who were unjustly assassinated in public, the injustice being better known to the clergy than to most of the people.

DETAINING THE MEN AND EXILING WOMAN.

The natural result of all these warlike demon-

strations was the unusual number of applications

for passports. Some were granted as a blind, but it is now known that there is a secret order in the hands of the Commandante of Marines that no male capable of bearing arms, either Spanish or Cuban, between the ages of 14 and 40, shall be permitted to leave the island at pre-sent, as it is believed the compnisory rule of service in the army will be enforced in case rule of service in the army will be enforced in case the rumor of a declaration of war having been declared should prove true. To retain unwilling soldiers must operate like the compulsory stay of a scorpion on a man's breast. No sooner will the deconation of the first discharge of artiliery have died away than a general rising will take place in nearly all the cities of the Eastern Department, and between the insurgents, the enemy and the unknown operators the would-be destroyers of Cuban liberty must come to a terrible settlement.

"Within three months of the day you shed my blood," said Varona to the mock council, "the blood of the Spanirds shall run like water,"

There would be but little necessity for the United States te fight in the East. If arms and munitions of war were landed on points not 30 miles from Santiago within one week—I believe I am strictly within the lines of truth—40,000 armed insurgents would be in Santiago, and at the same time the other large towns must give in. The only fear is lest the retribution of the Cubans, so long suffering from tyranny, oppression and deeds of violence, might be even too terrible even for these God-forsaken, murderous vounteers. But five years of hardship, hunger and exile, the loss of the best blood, the confiscation of the richest extates, the indignities remorselessly heaped upon male and female, young and aged, of the most respectable families in the Pearl of the Antilles, have inspired a deep feeling of revenge in the hearts of the Cubans, and it is probable that the utmost precautions of civilization will scarcely prevent the revenge so long sought. Now, the Journal here has the audactity to hint that, for the preservation of the integrity of the national territory, all home differences should be buried in a general reunion for defence against a common enemy, leaving to more auspicious times the solution of the problem that has separated the best of men irom society and caused the interior of this lovely island to stink with human remains and human gore. the rumor of a declaration of war having been de-

particularly gratifying to the Governor, Captain and subordinate butchers.

"Here you see," said my friend, "the stage of the terrible drama—here fell the four—here fell the 12—here fell the 40. Would to God that this place biotted out from the memory of mankind! It can only be a plague spot as long as it stands. They were razed to the ground, and that it might be biotted out from the memory of mankind! It can only be a plague spot as long as it stands. They were assassinated as though they had been murderers; their dead bodies were thrown into carts and buried like cattle that had died of some infectious disease, without compassion, without ceremony, without the last companions were marching two and two, tied, mony, without the last companions were marching two and two, tied, mony, without the last companions were marching two and two, tied, only when the last companions were marching two and surrounded by soldiers, the police actually went and first lour were carried around the town on pikes?"

THE BODIES NOT MUTILATED.

"No, no!" he replied, "the lowest depths of

ASSASSINS OF OUR BELOVED BROTHERS
in the holy cause of freedom? No."
With all these disadvantages to-day the Spaniards are again clamoring for war, in the belief that America cannot possibly beat Spain. The sulky quiet of two days ago has been turned into tigerish fury, and God only knows to what extremes they will go with all who have been in any way suspected of assisting the insurrectionists.
This place is full of American business men, and if the next steamer from Havana is not too heavily lador de-ASSASSINS OF OUR BELOVED BROTHERS

remes they will go with all who have been in any suspected of assisting the insurrectionists. This place is full of American business men, and if the next steamer from Havana is not too heavily laden down with Spanish officers, in all probability a number of women and children will be sent on to the United States. I understand that a French merchant steamer leaves this port for Kingston in a few days—that is, if she can get in—and that several hundred sof Cubans, mostly ismales, are booked to leave for Jamaica, where despatches have been sent asking friends to provide house room and accommodations for them.

Before closing the history of the executions I must mention that the reported efforts of Spanish soldiers to save the lives of Varona and Cespedes is not true. Ryan asked once that Cespedes, who was advanced in years, poor and with a large family, might be spared; but no notice was taken of his request. Neither was there as much effort to save little Quesada as at first stated. With reference to the youth, Artura Molo, however, some il men, struck with the youthful innocence of the lad, petitioned Burriel for his release, the only answer being the tearing up of the petition in the presence of the deputation delivering it.

THE INTERIOR—CESPEDES DEPOSED.

While we have been witnessing the stirring events on all sides in connection with the Virginius, there have been radical changes made in the revolutionary government. At a general meeting, consisting of 4,000 troops and the full number of the House of Representatives at Bliggual, between Santiago and Jiguani, on the 27th of October last, C. Manuel Cespedes was removed from the head of ather head of affairs, he being Vice President, according to the constitution, but as he will probably remain in New York until the present troubles are settled in some way, Cisuzos will remain as Chief Executive. Lieutenant Rosados and two other Spanish officers captured with a number of men near Holgnin last month, but who were released for special reasces, assure us that th

which more fully explains the change than anything I can add, I have translated from an original copy for the Herald:—

CISNEROS' PROCLAMATION.

To the Cubans Residing Abroad:—

Fellow Citizens—in the midst of a disturbance contingent on a war with a desperate enemy, who, in agony, has made great efforts for the violent possession of our loved country, the insurgents have shown to the world, by the political events of the Ith of October, the consoling spectacie of introducing into the high administration of the land a change required by circumstance, and that, like brothers of one family, they have accepted the modification in the domestic arrangements, and received with triendly feelings and regard for the common welfare the solution of difficulties which in other countries have been the occasion of internal dissensions and bloodshed, leaving behind a lasting cumity in the breasts of political associates. I hope that this will never be the case among the sons of Cuba now co-operating with us in the triumph and independence of the country and the final establishment of her complete liberty as declared in the fundamental code of April 10, 1809.

The civic virtues by which you distinguish yourselves and your assurance are a guarantee that the change which has taken place will serve as a guide to you in the attainment of additional strength to unite and consolidate abroad that which your brothers in arms do in the field for the country.

Young Cuba, springing into the light of liberty, has no need to acquire a severe political education to fill in the republican life the position which, it seems, has been entrusted to her and to realize that in the splendid idea of democratic government tyranny and fratrical strife, always the concentination of well-many and fratrical strife, always the contentination of well-many and strengthen. Indeed, for the sepathic, I hope that the Cuban family which Spanish hate has divided and driven from its birthright will substance to aid in the definite triumph of justice.

Invested wi

dence.

Only one more effort is required to terminate the work of emancipation, and this is corroborated by the recent triumbhs of our armies. The demoralized army of the enemy take retuge in the towns along the coast, where they are likewise vanquished by our forces. The rude and repeated blows of the revolutionary force have produced public discontent and dissatistation, even in the Spanish Courts; within the judicial sphere we find the national integrity tottering, which ere long must bring down the edifice and level it to the ground. Renounce, then, for the country's sake, the fill will which the past may have engendered in your breasts between each other; unite your wills, and, with your eyes fixed on the future, remember that the generations to come will curse the evil sons of Cuba, while the faithful will deserve and receive the immortal gratuide of the country and will serve as an example to the men of all nations who have struggled for the giorious principles of independence and liberty. \*\*Cubation\*\*\* First in Union\*\*\*

Salvador Cisneros.

El Presidente interino de la Republica.

Bijagnal, Oct. 28, 1873.

BULGNAL, Oct. 28, 1873.

TO THE PEOPLE AND ARMY OF CURA:—
FELLOW CHIZENS—The Chamber of Representatives in
its session of October 27, 1873, resolved to depose me from
my charge as President of the Republic. This determination, already foreshadowed in my manifests of the 24th

body, which has acted well within the sphere of its functions.

A before, so now, and so always, I am consecrated to the cause of Cuban liberty and independence. With my whole heart I shall give my teeble support to any legiumate government having this object in view. I have saying and doine I hope to remain at your side, Chans. I have the satisfaction of leaving the revolution in a prosperor condition, and I sincerely hope that the present government will in a short time complete the work begun at Yara on October 18, 1868, confirmed by a record five years' incessant labor.

People and Army of Cuba.—You have done your duty with firmness and patriotism. It now remains for me to tender you my most grateful acknowledgments for the rogard and respect which in general you have shown me, Country and therty!

Lomanta, Oct. 31, 1873.

Your Countryman.

## ATTEMPT TO BURN THE VIRGINIUS.

The Incendiary a Prisoner and Speedily Released. The following letter gives an account of a scan-

dalous attempt that was made by a certain Dr. Gallardo to burn the steamship Virginius, while at anchor in the bay of Havana:-

anchor in the bay of Havana:—

HAVANA, Dec. 12, 1873.

During the night of the 7th inst. Dr. Don Angel Gallardo set fire to the steamer Virginius in this bay. Fortunately the seamen of the ship extinguished the fire and apprehended the barbarous incendiary, who was made a prisoner of and sent to the jail, from which he has been unconditionally released by the influence of those Spaniards who are called the fathers of the country, as Don Julian Zulueta and other stupid people.

We are very sorry that the authorities have not been up to the level of their duties in punishing the criminal, who, when they were taking him before the justice, said he would have done the same to Castelar, and that he would have nailed him to the heart with a dagger. The Doctor took vials of alcoholic mixtures on board the Virginius. Yours sincerely,

## OBSEQUIES OF MR. DENT AT ST. LOUIS.

St. Louis, Mo., Dec. 20, 1873. The remains of Frederick Dent, father-in-law of President Grant, arrived here early this morning, accompanied by the President, General Bancock, Marsnal Sharpe, Colonel Casey, Frederick Dent and Colonel Frederick D. Grant. Quite a number of the old friends of the deceased and intimate acquaintances of the President received the remains at East St. Louis and accompanied them as a guard of honor to the residence of Colonel John C. Dent, son of deceased, where a great number of old Dent, son of deceased, where a great number of old citizens, friends and former neighbors of the Dent family, had assembled. General John Pope, several other military officers, and a number of freedmen, formerly slaves of deceased, were also present. The funeral ceremonies, performed at ten o'clock, were very brief. Rev. John H. Brooks, of the Presbyterian Church, South, read the services, and Rev. Dr. Morris, formerly Bishop of the Methodist Church, North, offered the closing prayer. The remains were then conveyed to Belleiontaine Cemetery, where they will rest beside those of Mrs. Dent. The funeral corriege was quite long. The pall bearers were selected from among our oldest citizens, friends of deceased.

## REDUCTION OF RAILROAD FARES.

CINCINNATI, Dec. 20, 1873. in this city are advised that after next Monday the passenger rates from Baltimore to Cincinnati and other Western cities will be reduced from 20 to 31 per cent below the present rates.